

His True Colors Chapter 781-790

Chapter 781

Just when everyone thought that Han Qianqiang was dead, that man's fist had already blasted Han Qianqiang's chest, and with the deadly force of this punch, even a true Earth Character expert wouldn't dare to fight so hard.

"This guy really didn't dodge, in my opinion, he wouldn't be able to react in time." Seeing this scene, He Xiaoxiao sneered contemptuously, with this kind of strength, he actually wanted to promote to the Heavenly Character class, it was ridiculous.

Lintong frowned, with his knowledge of Han Qianli's strength, it should be a simple matter for Han Qianli to dodge this punch, his opponent had great strength, but wasn't so fast in speed that he couldn't dodge it, how could this be!

"What the hell is this guy doing!" Rintong said in puzzlement.

"What else can he do, this punch is enough to kill him, hey, what a bummer, I thought he could still surprise me, but I didn't expect him to be such a waste." He Xiaoxiao shook his head with a disappointed look on his face and continued, "It seems like you're preparing for more than you can handle, there's no way Han Qianli could have made it that far."

Everyone was now thinking exactly the same thing as He Xiaoxiang, in their opinion, Han Three Thousand was dead, as being hit in the heart with such a force, even if he wouldn't die instantly, he would be shocked into internal bleeding, and the hope of saving such an injury was very slim.

"Such a person dares to compare with Lin Tong, hey, it's disappointing."

"Now he can become a real joke."

"It's really"

While the crowd was discussing, that opponent suddenly erupted with a painful scream, and there was even a hint of despair in his hideous expression.

When his fist struck Han Qianqian, it was like hitting a brass wall, causing his five fingers to shatter, and in that instant he realized that with Han Qianqian's ability to resist blows so powerfully, he was simply no match for him.

"Are you tickling me?" Han Marchian spoke up.

The man's face changed, he had struck with all his might like this, but he was said to be tickled by Han Qianli, which made him extremely angry, but the hand that punched him had gradually lost consciousness, this difference in strength as a party, he knew more than those onlookers, even if he was given ten more chances, he couldn't possibly win against Han Qianli.

"What's going on here"

"Han Qianli took a punch, but it's like he's fine."

"How is that possible, has his resistance to hitting reached such a terrifying level!"

At that moment, the crowd finally realized what had happened.

Han Giangli hadn't dodged the attack, not because he couldn't avoid it, but because he simply didn't care about attacks of this magnitude and was able to resist it with just his flesh alone!

"Grass, is his body built of iron, how can he be so strong."

"Can win without even having to fight back, this guy is fierce to this extent."

"It seems that his strength has already far surpassed the Xuan character level, I'm afraid that he already has the strength of the Earth character level, or even the Heaven character level!"

The crowd exclaimed incessantly.

He Xiaoxiao with a contemptuous expression also understood what was happening, which had to make her expression become heavy.

Even a Heavenly Character expert next to her couldn't help but open his mouth and exclaim, "With such a fearful body quality, I'm afraid that no one below the Heavenly Character level can be his opponent anymore."

He Xiaoxiao was very unhappy to hear such words and turned to that Heavenly Character expert, saying, "You're not thinking too highly of him, he hasn't won yet."

That Heavenly Character expert smiled indifferently and said, "Although this match hasn't ended yet, his opponent has no chance to make a move, and even if Han Giang gave him another chance, he wouldn't dare to make a move because the hand he just punched out of has been completely ruined."

He Xiaoxiang gritted her teeth, she wanted to see Han Three Thousand fall in the ring, or even die in the ring, rather than seeing Han Three Thousand's spirited side.

Those who dared to ignore her had to bear serious consequences, and He Xiaoxiang would not allow him to continue living in the apocalypse.

"Lintong, I hope you don't disappoint me." He Xiaoxiao said to Lintong.

Lin Tong sighed helplessly, he also didn't want to see Han Qianqiang make a name for himself, but this was Han Qianqiang's strength, it was something that no one could stop openly and honestly, even in the promotion test, Lin Tong was now unsure if the people he had arranged would be able to stop Han Qianqiang.

It was because that Heavenly Character expert had just said that no one below the Heavenly Character level would be able to be a match for Han Three Thousand, and that was definitely not just words.

"I'll let him do his best," Lintong said.

At this time in the ring, Han Three Thousand said to his opponent, "Do you want more, I can give you one more chance."

The man broke out in cold sweat, come again?

So what if he had to do it ten more times.

This punch alone had already crippled one of his hands, and another time would just be crippling the other one.

And this was still a situation where Han Qianqiang hadn't fought back, so once he did, the end would be even less imaginable.

After a moment's hesitation, the man lowered his head and said to Han Qianqian, "I admit defeat."

With a faint smile, Han Qianli walked out of the ring, and the grading match was over, and in a way that no one had expected.

"He didn't even make a move to win, so who else could be his opponent."

"This guy is really too strong, it looks like the name of Lintong Heaven's Proud Son will soon be untenable."

"Is he going to set a record and become the first person in the history of the apocalypse to be promoted to the Heavenly Character class in such a short period of time?"

The windshield was like a wall of grass, and it instantly fell to Han Qianli, those who looked down on Han Qianli before changed their views on Han Qianli, this was the apocalypse, a place where one proved themselves with strength, and as long as they had strong strength, they could be recognized by others.

Strength alone was the only thing that mattered.

After the first grading match was over, the news quickly reached the ears of the second oldest, and he didn't feel the slightest bit surprised by this result, as he had very high expectations for Han Three Thousand, and if he couldn't even deal with this little trouble, Han Three Thousand would be too disappointing to him.

But this process was still a bit surprising to the next oldest.

Han 3,000 had even made the opponent surrender and admit defeat without making a move.

"Next Elder, I heard that Han Three Thousand took a punch and instead shattered his opponent's hand, has his physical fitness reached such a terrifying level?" The assistant was full of doubt and asked the next oldest question, he thought about the possibility of the message changing in the course of delivery to the point where it became less accurate, but after asking again, the answer was still exactly the same, which made him feel horrified.

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Such a strong body was impossible even for a current Heavenly Character expert, so this was something that the assistant really didn't dare to believe, as in his opinion, it was beyond the reach of a mortal body.

The next oldest was similarly doubtful, such physical strength was beyond his explanation and not even within his comprehension, but this further enabled him to be certain that only Han Qianqian might be able to solve the crisis.

I'm afraid that the three words savior were something that only Han Three Thousand could afford.

"As I said, he's a savior and has a strong body, which can give him a better advantage when dealing with Second World creatures, which is good for the apocalypse, and the world as a whole," The Second Elder said.

The assistant nodded, according to the Apocalypse's Secret Book, the creatures of the Second World were very strong in terms of their physiques, which was why so many Heavenly Character experts would have fallen back then, if the Heavenly Character experts of that time could have had a strong physique like Han Qianqian, it wouldn't have made the battle so miserable.

"Next Elder, I'm becoming more and more convinced of what you're saying," The assistant said.

At the same time, the news also reached the Third Hall.

After hearing about it, He Qingfeng's first impression was that it was ridiculous and not believable at all, but when his spies repeatedly confirmed the authenticity of the news, He Qingfeng's expression became serious.

"Are you really sure? His physical strength can really shatter an opponent's hand?" He Qingfeng asked.

The spy nodded his head and said, "I've confirmed it several times, and it's true, if you still don't believe me, I can have him sent to you."

"Have him come right away, I want to see what's going on." Hearing was believing, and if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, He Qingfeng wouldn't believe it, or he couldn't believe it.

Shortly after the spy left, he appeared at Three Points with Han's opponent.

As a Xuan character, he had never come into contact with the Domain of the Three Temples before, much less seen the Lord of the Three Temples, He Qingfeng, up so close, so this made the man feel apprehensive, standing in front of He Qingfeng, not even having the courage to raise his head.

"Raise your hand." Qingfeng He said to that man.

"Back to the hall master, my hand is completely ruined and I have no sensation now." The man said.

Qingfeng He frowned even more as he took two steps forward and grabbed the man's hand.

Not only was the hand useless, but the finger bones were all shattered, and even the wrist had visible bone fractures.

"Was this really caused after you punched Han Giangli?" He Qingfeng took a deep breath, such a powerful anti-shock force came from the human body, he couldn't believe it.

"Back to the Hall Master, it's true, if you want to know the details of the process, I can tell you what I felt at the time." The man said.

He Qingfeng shook his head and said, "No need, you can go."

The results had already been presented, which was enough to prove how powerful Han Qianli was, and the detailed process had no meaning for He Qingfeng to know.

Because once the Four Gates appeared with such an expert, the position of the Three Temples would be in jeopardy, and even if the next oldest would actually go to the Second World, he wouldn't be able to suppress such a powerful Han 3000.

"This old thing, where on earth did he find such a monster." He Qingfeng said through clenched teeth.

The grading competition continued, and Han Qianqian and Jiang Yingying passed through the entire way with little resistance, making it to the next round of the grading competition, the Earth Character Master Test.

He Xiaoxiao returned to the Three Temples Domain with a strong dissatisfaction, Han 3,000 was out of the limelight, which made her hate it so much, now the entire apocalypse was rumored to be very powerful, Han 3,000 might even set a record for the fastest promotion to the Heavenly Character level, she couldn't accept such an achievement from someone who had ignored her, she now had only one thought left in her head, to stop Han 3,000 and let everyone in the apocalypse know that Han 3,000 was actually just a piece of trash.

"What's going on, didn't you go to the grading competition, who messed with you?" He Qingfeng opened his mouth to ask when he saw how unhappy He Qixiang looked.

"Dad, help me think of a way, I want to stop Han Giang." This was something that He Xiaoxiang had been hiding from He Qingfeng, but now she had to tell He Qingfeng because she was worried that Lin Tong would not be able to do her job well enough to stop Han 3000.

Hearing this tone, there was clearly a conflict between these two, which made Qingfeng He feel puzzled, Han Three Thousand had come to the apocalypse for a very short time, so how could a conflict break out with He Xiaoxiang?

"What's going on, how did he mess with my baby girl?" He Qingfeng asked.

"Don't worry about it, you just need to help me figure out a way, I can't let him make a fool of himself." He Xiaoxiao said.

Qingfeng He walked to his side and said with a comforting face, "Daughter, you should know the rules of the Heavenly Apocalypse very well, even if I'm the Master of the Three Houses, I can't break them."

"Are you going to wait until he's promoted to the Heavenly Character level before you humiliate your daughter?" He Xiaoxiao said with tears in his eyes.

He Qingfeng, who was a slave to his daughter, was heartbroken when he saw this scene, and said angrily, "Good daughter, tell me first, how exactly did he provoke you, and if he's really at fault, father will definitely take revenge for you."

He Xiaoxiang told He Qingfeng about the conflict between her and Han Qianqian, He Qingfeng looked helpless after hearing this, even if he wanted to pick a bone out of an egg, he couldn't seem to find Han Qianqian's fault.

"Daughter, don't you know that Han 3000 already has a wife and children, so it's understandable that he's indifferent to you," He Qingfeng said.

"Understandable?" He Xiaoxiang was furious, she was hounded by all the apocalypse people, only Han Giang didn't take her seriously, for someone who was used to being held in the palm of her hand, how could she understand?

"Dad, you want me to understand him?" He Xiaoxiao said in a cold voice.

He Qingfeng sighed in his heart, He Xiaoxiao's princess disease was all because he had spoiled it, he was responsible for He Xiaoxiao's current personality, but He Qingfeng was only one daughter, he couldn't do anything harsh to He Xiaoxiao.

"Good daughter, let's just leave this matter at that, I'm afraid there will be a big trouble in the recent apocalypse, Han 3000 might still be able to help in this trouble." He Qingfeng said, the next old man had told him that the only one who could save the apocalypse was Han Three Thousand, although He Qingfeng didn't believe such words, but with the strength Han Three Thousand was showing now, he could indeed make some contributions to the apocalypse.

It would be very unfortunate for Apocalypse if such an expert was stifled because of He Qifeng's capriciousness.

In front of trivial matters, He Qingfeng would be the first to take care of the interests of the Three Temples, but in front of a major matter like the Second World, He Qingfeng wouldn't dare.

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He Xiaoxiao was gloomy and silent, she didn't care what kind of trouble Apocalypse was in, in her world, she was the only one at the heart of it, and if anyone upset her, she would make the other party unhappy.

If she couldn't get out of this foul mood, how could He Xiaoxiang feel comfortable?

"Dad, since you won't help, I'll find my own way." He Xiaoxiao said in a cold voice.

He Qingfeng wanted to say a few words of advice, but He Xiaoxiao had already turned around and left, which left him with no choice but to sigh.

"Follow her, don't let her do anything stupid." He Qingfeng said to his men.

After leaving the Three Temples Domain, He Xiaoxiao found Lin Tong, and since He Qingfeng refused to help, she wanted to make sure that the person Lin Tong was looking for was strong enough to kill Han Qianqian in tomorrow's test.

Now that He Xiaoxiang had made her goal clear, she had to make sure that Han Three Thousand was dead, she would only feel happy if Han Three Thousand died.

"I want to see the person you're looking for." He Xiaoxiang said to Lin Tong in a commanding tone.

Lintong knew He Xiaoxiang's personality, and once this princess's temper came up, no one could control it.

"I'll call him right away." Lintong said.

In a short while, a middle-aged man appeared in front of the two, looking around forty years old.

He Xiaoxiao looked her up and down, although she was very weak, a person at the Earth level was equivalent to trash in her eyes, and normally she wouldn't even talk to such a person.

"As long as you can kill Han Qianqian, I can give you a higher position in the Third Hall." He Xiaoxiao said to that person.

The man looked at Lin Tong, who had found him before and only said that he wanted to stop Han Three Thousand's promotion, but never said that he wanted to kill anyone.

"Miss He, you should be very clear about the rules of the apocalypse, killing each other is a big taboo, if I kill Han Qianqian, I won't be able to save my own life." The man said.

He Xiaoxiao looked at the man with cold eyes and said, "You dare to disobey my orders?"

"Lintong, the terms we agreed upon earlier were not murder." The man asked to Lintong.

It was true that Lin Tong hadn't mentioned this matter, as this taboo was something that even the next oldest and Qingfeng He didn't dare to break, but He Xiaoxiao's current attitude clearly wanted Han Qianli to have to die.

"It's true that it wasn't murder before, but now, do you think there's still a choice?" Lintong said indifferently.

The man frowned and decisively refused, "If that's the case, I'm quitting, I won't bury my future because of this."

After saying that, the man prepared to leave.

But at this time, He Xiaoxiao suddenly said, "You should still have family in the world, right?"

This sentence made that man stop in his tracks and instantly squeeze his fists.

It had been ten years since he came to the apocalypse, but before that, he had his own happy family in the mundane world, and He Xiaoxiao's words were clearly using his family as a threat.

"If you don't do as I command, I will order someone to kill all your family members in the mundane world, and I will kill them alive." He Xiaoxiao continued.

The man turned his head and said with an angry face, "He Xiaoxiao, you dare!"

"I'm the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, what do I dare not do and do you think you can stop me? The people of the apocalypse can only leave the apocalypse once a year, there's no way you can defend me." He Xiaoxiao said.

The man took a deep breath, he didn't expect He Xiaoxiao to be so shameless, and he knew that if He Xiaoxiao said that, she would definitely be able to do it.

As she said, she was the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples!

"But if I kill Han Giang, I'll die myself." The man said.

"Fists and feet have no eyes in the test, and killing someone by mistake is an uncontrollable accident, so don't worry, I'll bail you out with the position of the Three Temples." He Xiaoxiao promised.

"Really?" The man didn't believe some of He Xiaoxiao's words.

"I, He Xiaoxiao, speak, is there still a lie, and I told you to kill him, if I don't bail you out, what if you betray me?" He Xiaoxiao said.

The man hesitated for a moment and said, "Okay, I promise you."

Since he had the leverage, he believed that He Xiaoxiao didn't dare to play tricks on him, just like what Xiaoxiao had said, if He Xiaoxiao didn't bail him out, he could expose He Xiaoxiao, the mastermind behind the curtain, and at worst, die together.

"Can you really make this matter an accident?" After the man left, Lin Tong was puzzled, fists and feet without eyes was a pale and feeble explanation, after all, he was an expert at the Earth Character level, how could he miss killing someone who had just been promoted to the Yellow Character level by testing him.

"Tomorrow, arrange for an expert skilled in the use of concealed weapons to be present, after he kills Han Giang, I want him to die as well." He Xiaoxiao said.

Lintong's heart was shaken, he had once believed what He Xiaoxiao had said before, but he hadn't expected He Xiaoxiao to be a yellow bird and kill even that man!

A woman's heart was like a snake, and Lintong finally realized the true meaning of this sentence, joining forces with such a woman made Lintong's heart a little chilled, would there come a time when this woman would also kill him?

"If you do that, it will only make the situation worse, the four gates and three temples will definitely join hands to investigate this matter thoroughly." Lintong reminded, this plan was vicious enough, but not perfect, as it involved another extra person, and the more people involved in this matter, the more unstable the factor would be.

"Since I can do this, I naturally have a way to solve it, you just need to follow my instructions to arrange it." He Xiaoxiao said.

Lintong sank, there's a solution?

Once the Four Gates and Three Temples were alerted, He Xiaoxiao, even if she was He Qingfeng's daughter, would not be able to easily quell this matter.

Suddenly, Lin Tong's face changed and said to He Xiaoxiao, "He Xiaoxiao, you don't want me to take the blame for this, do you."

"Why not, you and I are partners in crime." He Xiaoxiao said with a smile.

A woman's heart was like a needle in the sea, the more beautiful she looked, the more untrustworthy she was, not to mention that this was a vicious woman with a heart like a snake.

Lintong was never willing to let herself become a tool for her use, and also to take all the responsibility on herself.

"He Xiaoxiao, I'm withdrawing from this matter." Lintong said.

He Xiaoxiao's face turned cold and said, "Lin Tong, do you still have a choice now? You don't know how the Four Gates view you now, do you not, if I, the Three Temples, are unwilling to accept you, you are a joke at the Four Gates, do you think you still have the face to go back to the Four Gates?"

Lintong and the Third Temple have recently become very close, this is something that all the Four Gates know, there are even rumors already that he is going to betray the Four Gates and join the Third Temple, in this situation, Lintong has absolutely no way out, because even if he is willing to return to the Four Gates, he will be sneered at by everyone and will be treated as trash that the Third Temple doesn't want, as a proud son of heaven, Lintong would never want to have such a black spot in his life.

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Looking at the hesitant Lintong, He Xiaoxiang sneered with a face full of laughter, as a man, how can he achieve great things if he is so indecisive in his actions, this is the boldness of the proud son of heaven?

"Lintong, I didn't think that you, the pride of the heavens, would be just a wimp, it's me who thinks too highly of you, if you want to quit, just get out now, I'll never stop you." He Xiaoxiao said.

Lintong knew that He Xiaoxiao was deliberately trying to irritate him, but he also knew very well that if he left, he would no longer have the chance to join the Three Gates, because with how much He

Qingfeng doted on He Xiaoxiao, as long as He Xiaoxiao didn't want to, He Qingfeng wouldn't nod anyway.

Returning to the Four Gates becoming a joke?

There was no turning back when Lin Tong raised the idea of betraying the Four Gates, and he would never allow himself to be humiliated by one of them.

"I'll go find someone who is good at using hidden weapons." Lintong said.

He Xiaoxiao smiled, this result was expected by her, Lin Tong was a person with a very high self-esteem, and having been known as the son of heaven for so many years, he valued the word face very much, so how could he accept returning to the Four Gates and being humiliated?

"Don't worry, after this is over, I'll let you join the Three Temples." He Xiaoxiao promised.

Lintong took a deep breath, his main concern now was no longer whether or not he could join the Three Temples, but on the matter of killing Han Qianqian, don't make any waves, or else the consequences would be unimaginable.

Xuan Character Domain.

Han Three Thousand and Jiang Ying Ying were in the middle of intensive training for tomorrow's test, more precisely, Jiang Ying Ying was training while Han Three Thousand was staring at the side, because with his current physical state, tomorrow's test wouldn't hinder him in any way at all.

"Three-thousand, you have to be more careful tomorrow." Fang Zhan walked to Han Three Thousand's side and warned.

"Lin Tong won't give up yet? This is already the place of the apocalypse, does he still dare to disobey the rules of the apocalypse?" Han Giangli was confused.

"I wouldn't worry too much if it was just Lin Tong, but you still have a conflict with He Xiaoxiao, right?" Fang Zhan said, he had already gone privately to find out what kind of person He Xiaoxiao was, as He Xiaoxiao's many deeds were widely circulated in the apocalypse, so after making some inquiries, Fang Zhan knew exactly what kind of person He Xiaoxiao was.

Jairus was not easy to provoke, and this woman also had a backstage like the Master of the Three Temples, no one was sure what she could do once she became unruly.

"This woman is a bit strange, would you believe me if I said that I don't even know how to provoke her?" Han Qianli was helpless, when he ran into He Xiaoxiao today, the hatred in He Xiaoxiao's eyes boggled Han Qianli's mind.

In Han Qianli's opinion, he and He Xiaoxiao were just a one-sided encounter, he didn't feel that he had offended He Xiaoxiao, but He Xiaoxiao's attitude was as if he had a deep hatred for him.

"Shin, women are inherently strange creatures, especially this kind of arrogant woman, it's normal to unintentionally provoke her, and I've heard that due to He Qingfeng's spoiling of her, it caused her to be unpopular throughout the apocalypse, no matter how bad she did, He Qingfeng would find a way to help her set things right, which led to He Xiaoxiao being even more capricious, so I'm worried about the In tomorrow's test, He Xiaoxiao will make a mess of it." Fang Zhan said.

Han Qianqian looked at Fang Zhan with an appalled face, didn't this guy live in seclusion in the deep mountains for many years, I didn't expect him to have a thorough understanding of women, and to be able to say this, he must have some firsthand experience.

"Fang Zhan, it seems that you have quite a rich love story, how about telling me about it when you have time so I can learn some experience." Han Qianli smiled.

"You and Su Yingxia are envious of each other, do you still need experience." There was indeed undisguised envy in Fang Zhan's eyes as he said this.

At first, Fang Zhan was following Han Qianli because of his own daughter, but the more time he spent with Han Qianli, the more Fang Zhanli was able to feel Han Qianli's charm, which was not only for women, but as a man, he would be equally infected by Han Qianli.

Just this firm feeling of Han Qianqian's treatment of Su Yingxia would make Fang Zhan admire her.

With Han Qianqian's position in the world, he wanted a woman and would certainly be able to wield it, and it was a temptation that many men would be tempted to fall for, but not Han Qianqian, and that was not something every man could do.

"Of course you need to, you can only get along better with experience." Han Three Thousand smiled.

Fang Zhan glared at Han Three Thousand and said, "It's not experience you want to know about, right?"

Han Qianqian accosted him with a smile, Fang Zhan was also an old fox, it wasn't a strange thing to be able to guess what he was thinking.

"You've been separated from your daughter for so many years, it's indeed curious what's going on, and more importantly, you know very little about her, which means that you only know that you have a daughter, which has to make one wonder what's going on," Han Giangli said.

Fang Zhan's expression flashed with a trace of remorse, as if he was regretting some of the decisions he had made back then.

After a moment of silence, Fang Zhan said to Han Qianqian, "Back then, I was crazy about martial arts and put all my energy into it, when I found out that I had the chance to join the apocalypse, can you understand how excited I was?"

"So you're excited to leave your family behind?" Han Qianli asked in confusion.

Fang Zhan took a deep breath and said, "She just got pregnant."

"F*ck, Fang Zhan, you're too inhuman!" Han Giangli said in surprise, how desperate must it be for a woman to be abandoned while pregnant, Fang Zhan would do such a desperate thing just to join the apocalypse, no wonder he knew very little about his own daughter, as he had never even met her.

"When you truly cognize the apocalypse, you might understand why I chose to do so, because there is more than just for myself," Fang Zhan said.

"Involving the secret of the apocalypse again?" Han Qianli frowned.

Fang Zhan nodded and said, "I believe that perhaps if you encounter such a choice, you'll be just like me."

"Bullsh*t." Han Qianli sneered and said, "Even if the sky falls, I will never abandon my wife and children, this is not the kind of thing that only an animal would do."

The words that only an animal could do were equivalent to scolding Fang Zhan in disguise, but Fang Zhan laughed it off and said, "What if the only way to keep them safe was to leave?"

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The question that Fang Zhan threw out made Han 3000's expression serious, only by leaving could their safety be guaranteed, this showed that back then Fang Zhan didn't seem to have a choice at all, and this matter involved the secrets of the apocalypse, it looked like the existence of the apocalypse should be guarding some peace, or fighting against some power.

In the past, Han 3000 was an atheist, but after the skull incident, he knew that there might still be certain mysterious dimensions of the world that he didn't know about, perhaps not ghosts and gods, but certainly beyond the ordinary.

"It seems that the enemy that Apocalypse is facing is not simple," Han Giangli said.

"Trying to get my word?" Fang Zhan looked at Han Qianqian with disdain.

Han Qianqian wrinkled her nose in embarrassment and said, "I'm just asking casually, the answer is already in front of me, as long as I stretch out my hand I can know, do I still need condescending words?"

"Tomorrow is the last hurdle, as long as you can pass it, you will be able to participate in the test of the Demon King's Grotto, at that time, you will know all the answers, but whether you will be able to come back alive from the Demon King's Grotto is still unknown." Fang Zhan said.

Regarding the Demon King's Grotto, Han 3,000 had found someone to ask, although those people didn't know what kind of place the Demon King's Grotto was, but they heard that in the last ten years, no one had been able to survive the test of the Demon King's Grotto, and even in the last few years, no one had dared to take part in the test of the Demon King's Grotto, which meant that the Demon King's Grotto had left a psychological shadow on many people in the apocalypse, and this was the real difficulty that Han 3,000 had to face.

"You're not afraid, are you?" Fang Zhan asked.

"Honestly, how can I not be afraid of losing my life, but my curiosity is much more serious than fear." Han Qianli laughed.

Fang Zhan laughed, Han Qianqian was indeed a very special person, his thoughts were different from the norm and his strength was also different from the norm, if he really managed to come back alive from the Demon King's Cave, he would definitely be able to shock the entire Apocalypse.

This was because he would be the person who had joined the apocalypse for the shortest amount of time and became a Heavenly Character the fastest in the history of the apocalypse.

"By the way, since you haven't even met your daughter, how do you know if she's male or female?" Han Qianli returned the topic to Fang Zhan.

"This is a clue that I went to great lengths to obtain," Fang Zhan said, a hint of painful remorse showing in his eyes again.

Han Qianli patted Fang Zhan's shoulder and said, "As long as she's still alive, the Nangong Family will be able to find her."

Fang Zhan nodded and said, "Until then, I'll stay by your side, but after I find my daughter, I'll leave to make up for the debt I've owed her for so many years."

Han Qianli looked like she wanted to stop talking, Fang Zhan wanted to make up for his daughter, but it was still unknown whether the other party would accept it, perhaps even if she did find someone, she would only have hatred for Fang Zhan and would not be willing to accept his compensation.

This, Han Qianqian has personal experience, back then Shi Jing didn't care about him, now even if Shi Jing cared about him, Han Qianqian won't feel too deeply, because the mutual feelings have long since faded due to the coldness back then.

Of course, one could not rule out the possibility that Fang Zhan's daughter had been waiting for him, and this kind of thing was not something Han Qian could guess accurately with his personal experience.

The next day, the much-anticipated test was finally about to begin, besides Han Qianqian and Jiang Ying Ying, there were ten people in the entire Xuan Character class who participated, but among these ten people, I'm afraid that only two or three, or even one, could actually advance to the Earth Character class.

When the first person's test began, Han Qianli was watching the battle from the side, and the moment the two of them fought, Han Qianli was able to feel the disparity in strength between the Xuan

character level and the Earth character level, this disparity wasn't even a difference of one or two levels, the strength of the Earth character level completely crushed the Xuan character level.

"Brother Three Thousand, I didn't expect that the top experts of the Xuan character class would be so bad for the Earth character class." Jiang Ying Ying said to Han Three Thousand.

"The Earth Character class, as the sub-core power of the Apocalypse, deserves such strength, but it's not difficult for you to deal with such people." Han Qianli smiled.

Jiang Ying Ying smiled faintly and said, "Brother 3000, the test is taking place on stage, but most of the audience is watching us, so it's not good to be so high-profile."

Today's test, Han Three Thousand and Jiang Ying Ying were the real protagonists, those people all wanted to see how they would perform in front of the Earth Tier experts, so now most of the eyes were hitting on the two of them.

"I've kept a low profile for so many years, I should also keep a high profile, after all, this is a place where strength is paramount, and keeping a low profile will only make people boring." Han Qianli said.

In the past, in Cloud City, Han Three Thousand had the unspeakable problem of not revealing his identity, Nangong Qianqiu wouldn't allow him to live as a member of the Han family, so he had to hide himself, no matter how much the outside world reviled him, Han Three Thousand could only laugh it off.

But now it was different, Han 3000 had no restrictions, which made it so that he didn't need to swallow his pride.

"Then I, do I have to defeat my assessor?" Jiang Ying Ying cheerfully said.

While the bystanders were wondering how long they would be able to last for the test, Jiang Ying Ying was actually already calculating whether or not to save face for the assessor, something that those people wouldn't even dare to think about.

"It's better to save face, just win a close one or two moves." Han Qianli said.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded, since she had to narrowly win one or two moves, she had to control the intensity.

Finally, it was Jiang Yingying's turn to take the stage, she was facing an Earth-level expert who was known for his skills, speed and agility were his strong points, but as the old saying goes, in front of absolute power, any tricks are pale and powerless.

When he met Jiang Ying Ying, he could only admit his misfortune.

"How long do you guys think that Jiang Ying Ying will be able to last?"

"She's slightly weaker than Han Qianqian, in my opinion, it's good to be able to last twenty moves."

"This has far exceeded the test standard, and it looks like she will definitely be able to advance to the earth level, it's really enviable."

After Jiang Ying Ying went on stage, the people below began to talk, but there were very few voices about how Jiang Ying Ying would fail the test, most of them still believed that Jiang Ying Ying could pass the test, after all, the strength she had shown before everyone had seen it, and they didn't dare to treat her with the slightest contempt.

Far above the high platform, this was the place where several great figures of the Heavenly Character level watched the battle, including the Master of the Third Hall, He Qingfeng, who came to watch the test out of curiosity, but to his surprise, the next oldest didn't even come.

He had to know that Han Qianxiang was his disciple, and being able to advance to the Earth Level should be the thing that the next oldest cared about the most, so how could he not show up.

"This woman, is that Han Qianxiang's maid? I never thought that even she would be qualified to participate in the test, what a surprise." He Qingfeng said indifferently.

Chapter 786

Maid!

Lowly in status, yet so strong in strength.

When He Xiaoxiao heard this, she subconsciously bit her teeth, as the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, although she was a collection of thousands of favorites, she couldn't even compare to Han Qianqian's maid in terms of strength, this made He Xiaoxiao's heart very unbalanced, in the apocalypse, how could there be a woman better than her?

She now regretted a bit that she only cared about arranging to kill Han Three Thousand and didn't target Jiang Yingying.

Han Third Thousand couldn't live, and the same was true for Jiang Yingying.

But as long as Han Third Thousand was dead, it was only a matter of time before she would have to play Jiang Ying Ying to death, so He Xiaoxiao wasn't in a hurry.

"Dad, if I'm willing to train diligently, this woman is nothing." He Xiaoxiao said disdainfully.

He Qingfeng smiled helplessly, there was no if in this world, but it didn't matter even if He Xiaoxiang didn't train hard, as long as he was there, He Xiaoxiang would be in a position of power, and he didn't want to see He Xiaoxiang suffer.

"That's for sure." He Qingfeng said.

At this time, the test on the stage had already begun, and the two of them fought back and forth, and most of the time, when facing the other's skillful attacks, Jiang Ying Ying was only able to use her physical body to counteract them, because in terms of agility, He Xiaoxiao's reflexes were not even close to being enough to handle the other's attacks.

This made Jiang Ying Ying somewhat annoyed, after all, her body wasn't as strong as Han Giang's, and the pain that accompanied each attack would add a hint of anger to Jiang Ying Ying.

If it wasn't for Han Qianqian's warning, Jiang Ying Ying would have been about to be unable to resist fighting back with her full strength.

"Only to take a beating, I thought she was so powerful." After seeing Jiang Ying Ying's performance, He Xiaoxiang mocked in a cold voice.

He Qingfeng who was standing on the side however frowned, Jiang Ying Ying seemed to be coping very hard on the surface, but she was obviously still suppressing her strength, which made him unable to figure out the reason why.

"Dad, why don't you say something, she's such a piece of trash and you're still looking at her so intensely?" Seeing that He Qingfeng did not respond to himself, He Xiaoxiao pursued the question.

He Qingfeng knew that this was because He Xiaoxiang was not satisfied within himself, and that was why he maliciously went to attack Jiang Ying Ying's strength, but Jiang Ying Ying's strength was not something that He Xiaoxiang could discredit with a few words.

"Daughter, this woman is restraining her outbursts, which is why the bystanders mistook her for a beating." He Qingfeng said.

Hearing this, He Xiaoxiao became even more dissatisfied and said, "Dad, she's obviously taking a beating, why are you still speaking up for her, could it be that you're still having an affair with this woman?"

He Qingfeng was full of bitter smiles in the face of He Xiaoxiao's unreasonable behavior.

At this time, the ring's Jiang Ying Ying was no longer tired of it and took a glance at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian knew that Jiang Ying Ying had been in a passive state and was running out of patience, so he nodded his head.

The corners of her mouth turned up slightly as she received Han Qianqian's order.

In the distance, He Qingfeng's eyes glazed over and said, "The next step is the manifestation of her true strength."

Only Jiang Ying Ying suddenly ignored her opponent's attacks, and since she was losing to her opponent in skill and speed, she could only break open and seek a fatal blow.

"The test is over." Seeing that Jiang Yingying seemed to have given up on her resistance, the earth level testing officer said with a slight smile.

Bang!

With a loud bang, that testing officer's entire body was blown out of the ring, it all happened in a lightning bolt, not to mention that he himself didn't react, even those who were watching the battle didn't return to their senses.

Jiang Ying Ying clapped her hands and said with a smile, "It's finally over, it's almost time for you to beat me up for so long."

After saying that, Jiang Yingying walked out of the ring, which caused the bystanders to recover from their shock.

"Is this the end of it?!"

"She, she's even beaten an Earth Tier expert!"

"How is it possible that she's so strong that not even the Earth Level is a match for her!"

Shouts of astonishment rang out from everywhere, and the incredulous expressions on everyone's faces were as if they were seeing an illusion, as if they were dreaming.

An Earth Character Master was a very high threshold for a Xuan Character Master, even if a Xuan Character Master was successfully promoted to an Earth Character Master, it would take a very long period of training to reach the true strength of an Earth Character Master, yet Jiang Yingying, had defeated an Earth Character Master right in the test, what a performance of strength!

Jiang Ying Ying returned to Han 3,000 and, hearing the exclamations from everywhere, unconsciously threw up her tongue and said, "Brother 3,000, would it be too much?"

"How can you overdo it, but that guy punched you a dozen times." Han Qianli smiled.

Hearing Han Giangli say that, Jiang Ying Ying was relieved.

He Qingfeng in the distance took in a deep breath of cold air, it had been many years since the apocalypse had seen such a strong newcomer, even Lin Tong, who was known as the pride of the heavens back then, hadn't shown such a strong strength.

She, on the other hand, was nothing more than Han Marchant's maid, which made He Qingfeng even more eager to see Han Marchant's true strength.

"I'm not wrong, if this woman hadn't restrained herself, her assessor would have already lost." He Qingfeng said to He Xiaoxiang.

He Xiaoxiao was still in a dumbfounded state, she was proud of her identity as the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, she could be above anyone, but what was the use of having a high identity, she couldn't even compare to Jiang Ying Ying, what else did she have the qualifications to be superior to Han Qianqian.

At this moment, He Xiaoxiang finally experienced how painful it was to have no strength, perhaps if she was given another chance to choose, she would spend more time on training, but even that wouldn't help, because at the level of strength, no matter how noble she was born, no matter how many experts she had cultivated, she would never be able to compare to Han Qianqian.

Equally so, there was also Lintong.

At this moment, the words "pride of heaven" seemed ridiculous to Lintong, who was proud of it, but never thought that his achievements would be so unbearable in front of Jiang Ying Ying.

He had set a record of holding out for twenty-five strokes when faced with an Earth level test, which was the current limit of the Apocalypse Grading Tournament, yet Jiang Ying Ying was able to directly defeat the Earth level test officer, the difference in strength that existed could be imagined.

What made him even more desperate was that this was just Jiang Yingying's performance, and Han Giang's strength was even higher than Jiang Yingying's!

"Looks like our plan is going to fail." Lintong unconsciously spoke out, not caring at all that He Qingfeng was still present.

"What plan?" He Qingfeng asked.

He Xiaoxiao's heart tightened and quickly said, "Dad, it's nothing."

He Qingfeng looked at He Xiaoxiao's panicked eyes, with his knowledge of He Xiaoxiao, how could he believe in He Xiaoxiao's so-called nothing.

"Lin Tong, now tell me that it can still be redeemed before it becomes a big mistake." He Qingfeng questioned Lin Tong with a cold face.

Chapter 787

Lintong unconsciously exposed his plan with He Qishao, and then came back to his senses and couldn't help but tremble.

The consequences of this matter being known to He Qingfeng were very serious, and the fact that he had betrayed He Xiaoxiao by doing so, offending this woman with a heart like a snake and scorpion, the consequences were even more unimaginable.

But what was said was spilled, and it was obviously impossible to take it back.

When Lintong found He Xiaoxiao's murderous eyes staring at him, he didn't dare to look up.

He Qingfeng grabbed Lin Tong by the collar and picked him up in the air, he knew exactly how capricious his daughter was, if she really did something against the rules of the apocalypse, even as the

master of the Three Temples, he wouldn't be able to keep He Xiaoxiao safe, so he could only stop it before it happened.

"Lin Tong, I want you to tell me exactly what's going on and what your plans are." He Qingfeng gritted his teeth and said.

Even his breathing was trembling, and Qingfeng He's powerful aura was so overwhelming that he could barely breathe.

"Hall Master, the plan is, is to kill Han Qianli." Lintong said.

Kill Han 3000!

He Qingfeng shook off Lin Tong, the biggest taboo in the apocalypse was killing each other, in He Qingfeng's opinion, although He Xiaoxiao was capricious, she wasn't so foolish as to do such a stupid thing, after all, her life was at stake, she was a girl, how could she have such a vicious thought.

But at this moment, he knew that he had thought wrongly, He Xiaoxiao had been far more than capricious, she would do anything for the pleasure of her heart.

"He Xiaoxiao, I demand that you stop this plan immediately." He Qingfeng angrily scolded.

He Xiaoxiang's expression at this time was not the slightest bit remorseful, there was even annoyance towards He Qingfeng, she didn't understand why He Qingfeng was so angry, it was just killing a piece of trash that had just joined the apocalypse, was there a need to make such a fuss?

If Han Giangxi provoked her, shouldn't she deserve to die?

And as the Lord of the Three Temples, how could he possibly not settle this small matter?

"Dad, you're the high and mighty Lord of the Three Temples, these are just trivial matters to you, do you need to be so nervous, the worst case scenario is tearing your face off with the Four Gates, are they now as powerful as the Three Temples?" He Xiaoxiao said stubbornly.

He Qingfeng was furious and laughed, he never would have thought that He Xiaoxiao would say such a thing, although the four gates and three halls had been in conflict for many years, but after all, they belonged to the same apocalypse, who would dare to let the relationship between the two break easily?

Even the next oldest would not be able to do so.

And now that the entrance to the Forbidden Second World has changed, the disaster of a hundred years ago is likely to strike again, the four gates and three temples must join forces to have a chance to deal with this trouble, if they choose to implode at this time, not only the apocalypse, but the entire Earth world will fall into chaos, at that time, who will be able to survive the invasion of the Second World?

"Little things?" He Qingfeng looked at He Xiaoxiao with a frosty face and said, "For you, killing is even just a small matter now?"

"Yeah, is killing a loser still a big deal?" He Xiaoxiao held his head high, not knowing at all of his own fault, and even took it for granted.

It was only at this moment that He Qingfeng truly understood what kind of person his indulgence in He Xiaoxiang had made her grow into.

There had to be a way to make her realize the error of her ways.

Snap!

He Qingfeng waved his palm and slapped He Xiaoxiang in the face.

The air seemed to freeze in a split second.

He Xiaoxiang covered her face and looked at He Qingfeng incredulously.

Since she was a child, she had never been beaten, and He Qingfeng had tried to love her in every way possible, never letting her suffer the slightest grievance, but now, He Qingfeng had slapped her heavily.

When He Qingfeng slapped her, the first reaction within him was regret, great regret, and heartache, how could he hit his daughter so hard after loving her for decades?

"You hit me." He Xiaoxiao's eyes gradually became darker and said to He Qingfeng.

"Daughter, I" He Qingfeng slightly panicked and looked at He Xiaoxiao.

"You've never hit me since I was a child, but now, you're hitting me because of an outsider." He Xiaoxiao felt the fiery pain on his face, and his eyes became increasingly emotionless.

"I want you to know the serious consequences of breaking the rules in the apocalypse, beating you is just to sober you up, when you really make a big mistake, the consequences aren't just a beating." He Qingfeng knew that he couldn't be soft, or else this slap would be in vain, he had to make He Xiaoxiao cognizant of his mistake.

But would He Xiaoxiang?

Apparently not, because of this slap, she not only hated Han Marchand even more, but she hated He Qingfeng as well.

"I'm sober, very sober, and you can't stop this now," He Xiaoxiang said with his back groove teeth clenched.

Qingfeng He turned his head abruptly and looked towards the ring, where Han Three Thousand and his testing officer were already on the stage, and it was clear that He Xiaoxiao's plan was to kill Han Three Thousand with the testing officer.

"The plan won't work." At this time, Lin Tong on the side lost his mind and said, after seeing the strength of Jiang Ying Ying, he knew clearly that the person he was looking for could never be Han 3000's opponent, even if Jiang Ying Ying had almost possessed the strength of the Heavenly Character, how could Han 3000 be weaker than him?

And the person he was looking for was nothing more than an expert at the Earth level.

Now that Lintong had completely understood how much he had underestimated Han 3,000, Han 3,000 surpassing him, it wasn't a matter of time, it was a matter of when he would let Apocalypse know his true strength, all of which would only change because of one thought.

Heaven's pride.

What a ridiculous four-letter word.

He was nothing in front of Han Giangli.

"What are you talking nonsense about, believe it or not, I'll kill you." For He Xiaoxiang, who desperately wanted Han Qianqian to die, Lin Tong's words were undoubtedly too much for her to accept.

Lin Tong released a smile and said, "Actually, we all know how powerful Han Three thousand is, it's just that we don't want to admit it inside, He Xiaoxiang, haven't you come to terms with reality? Whether it's you or me, neither of us are as excellent as Han Qianqian, what you have is just the status of the daughter of the Three Houses' master, while I am just the fictitious name of the proud son of heaven, in front of strength, the two of us count for nothing."

These words were almost put to death for He Xiaoxiao, strength, again, was strength really more important than status? She was the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, and even a three-pointed heavenly character expert would have to address her as Eldest Miss when he saw her, how could someone like Han Qianli be compared to her!

"You fart, what qualifications does this kind of trash have to be on par with me." He Xiaoxiang angrily scolded.

Chapter 788

In the ring, Han Marchant still had his hands behind his back, but his posture like this didn't give anyone any awkwardness, nor would anyone feel that he was taking the test of facing an earth level expert too lightly, instead, many people felt that this was the performance of a true expert, and even many women were already looking at Han Marchant with dazzled faces.

In their hearts, Han 3,000 would definitely be able to pass the test, and it was even possible to end the battle in the shortest amount of time.

After all, Jiang Ying Ying had already shown them the impossible miracle before, and Han 3000 was clearly more powerful than Jiang Ying Ying, so how could Han 3000 not be able to do what she was able to do?

"It's so handsome, so there's someone more handsome than Lintong in this world."

"He's the true prince of heaven, what's Lin Tong."

"From today onwards, my prince charming is Han Qianqian, what's Lin Tong, go away."

The ones who said these words used to be Lin Tong's admirers, but now, they were turning to Han 3,000, unabashedly expressing their love for Han 3,000.

"Han Three Thousand Years, I want to be your woman."

"I'm the one who's your chosen woman, look at me, look at me."

"Han Three Thousand Years, I'm waiting for you to marry me."

Quite a few women under the stage began to stir, but when Han Three Thousand heard those words, he wasn't half happy, only a headache, he didn't need the adoration of these women, and to him, this kind of thing didn't give him any sense of superiority, rather it was trouble, very big trouble.

The earth tester had a very heavy anger between his eyebrows, Han Marchan's gesture didn't take him seriously at all, and it was more like those crazy women on stage were saying that he was going to lose.

Of course, the anger didn't wash over him, and the way Jiang Yingying had acted just now was enough to make him truly wary of Han Three Thousand.

And his goal today was to kill Han Third Thousand in order to keep his worldly family safe, so he didn't dare to take it lightly.

"Han Three Thousand, I'm not a Xuan character, and it's not good for you to be so careless." The Examiner said to Han Three Thousand.

He needed Han Three Thousand's full strength, the only way to find a chance to kill Han Three Thousand by mistake.

"I advise you that you better put away your killing intent, or else you'll be the one to die here today." Han Three Thousand said, Fang Zhan had deliberately reminded him yesterday, so Han Three Thousand knew that the testing officer in front of him was not pure in his intentions, and his words were not to relieve himself, but purely to remind the other party.

The testing officer smiled coldly and said, "Cut the crap, take the move."

The difference in strength between the Earth Character and Xuan Character levels could be seen with the naked eye alone, and when he made his move, Han Giang could clearly feel a pressure of power, but of course, this was only a feeling resulting from the comparison with the Xuan Character level, and from Han Giang's own point of view, this pressure was nothing at all.

During the two of them, Han Qianqian did not take the initiative, but was carefully observing the opponent's moves, to him, actual combat could gain a lot of experience, especially the opponent's move patterns had a lot to learn, which was an experience that could not be obtained through unilateral training.

After seeing this scene from afar, He Qingfeng was relieved, with this display of strength, he didn't need to worry about Han Marchant's life being threatened at all, and was even more horrified when he gradually discovered Han Marchant's purpose for not making a move.

For someone who had just joined the apocalypse, the fact that he was able to observe the opponent's move patterns after facing the test of the Earth Character level showed that he was much above this Earth Character level, and that was the only way he could have the leisure to do so.

At this time, He Qingfeng couldn't help but think back to what Old Yi had said in the forbidden area before.

Only Han Three Thousand could solve the Second World's troubles.

Previously, He Qingfeng had treated those words as a joke, but now, he had a faint feeling that perhaps Han Three Thousand could really do it.

This was because even up until now, no one had been able to force out Han Three Thousand's true strength, meaning that Han Three Thousand's limit was a mystery, and it was impossible to guess how high it was.

He Qingfeng took a deep breath and said to himself, "Who exactly is this brat, and where is his limit, does it mean that he already has the strength of ten experts now?"

Top ten masters!

This sentence caused the eyes of Lin Tong on the side to glaze over.

He was a proud son of the heavens, but now he was only at the earth level, and Han Qianqian had just arrived in the apocalypse for less than a month, but he was able to receive such high praise from Qingfeng He.

If these words had come from his mouth, Lintong would have scoffed at it, but to say them from Qingfeng He's mouth, the significance was extraordinary.

"He and I, there is actually such a big difference?" Lintong's eyes were dull.

At this time, no one felt worse than He Xiaoxiao, being slapped by He Qingfeng made her feel a harsh fatherly love that she had never felt before, and more importantly, the fact that the trash she had

always thought of as trash was able to receive such high praise from her father made her self-esteem shatter like glass.

Thinking about Han Qianqian's previous disregard for her, He Xiaoxiang's heart felt like pins and needles.

Back then, she thought that she was the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples and was able to stand tall in front of Han Three Thousand, but now, Han Three Thousand nearly possessed the strength of a Heavenly Character, which made He Xiaoxiang's positional advantage disappear.

So what if she was the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, in a place like the Heavenly Apocalypse where strength was paramount, what did it matter if the Heavenly Character powerhouses were willing to give her three thin slivers of face, and if they weren't, what did it matter if they didn't give a damn?

In the arena, the Earth Grade Testing Officer had almost exerted his full strength, but he hadn't done any damage to Han 3,000, and even so far, he hadn't even made a single effective attack, and every time he made a move, he was able to be easily dodged by Han 3,000, whether it was strength or speed, there seemed to be a huge gap between him and Han 3,000, which filled him with displeasure.

At this time, his mind was no longer thinking about how to kill Han Qianqian, but to fight for himself.

How could a mere person who hadn't yet been promoted to the Earth level treat him like a monkey?

"Han 3,000, you're a shrinking turtle, besides hiding, do you dare to fight me head on?" The Earth Grade Testing Officer roared furiously.

Seeing the other party's annoyed look, Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "I'm worried that after I make my move, you'll be defeated soon, so wouldn't that be boring?"

The words were nakedly humiliating, and the Earth Test Officer couldn't control his anger and exploded completely.

Chapter 789

"Han 3,000, fight back quickly."

"We can't wait any longer, hurry up."

"Finish him off, finish him off!"

As the saying goes, the emperor isn't anxious for the eunuch to be anxious, and a group of watchers offstage couldn't help but press on, wanting to see in what way the earth-level expert would be defeated in front of Han Qianli, and they desperately wanted to know the answer.

Han Qianqian saw the crowd's high calls and said indifferently, "In that case, as you wish."

The moment his words fell, Han Qianli's entire figure became illusory and a shadow passed, and in the next moment he had appeared in front of the Earth Grade Testing Officer.

The Earth Character Test Officer's pupils shook, Han Three Thousand's speed was as fast as thunder, his naked eye couldn't even capture it, and this alone showed that Han Three Thousand's strength was too much better than him.

"It's over."

Han Qianqian's voice came from his ears, the Earth Grade Testing Officer despaired, he actually tried to try to kill Han Qianqian, it was a joke that was too funny to laugh at.

Bang!

A loud bang suddenly erupted from the ring, and the Earth Grade Test Officer's body flew out like a cannonball.

One move!

Just one move!

Han Three thousand actually completed the over the top challenge so easily.

The scene was silent, and although they had expected Han Third Thousand to win, no one had any idea that the battle would end in such a way.

Han 3,000 had only just made his move, but he had ended the test, which meant that he could end the test the moment he took the stage, if he wanted to.

"Exaggerated, too exaggerated, Han Three Thousand's speed is so fast, how on earth did he win!"

"It's impossible to see at all, his strength must have reached the Heavenly Character level."

"I didn't expect that the entire apocalypse had thought he was a joke, but now, the apocalypse is the real joke."

"What is Lin Tong comparing him to, after all these years, Lin Tong is only at the Earth Character level."

"Although Han Three Thousand Thousand is very strong, you must be clear that if you want to become a Heavenly Character, you must pass the test of the Demon King's Grotto, and no one has ever been able to come out of the Demon King's Grotto alive in the last ten years of the Apocalypse."

Han Three Thousand Thousand's technique shocked the audience, but among the many bragging voices, there were some calmer people who knew that Han Three Thousand's true difficulties had not yet begun, and only when he returned alive from the Devil King's Grotto could he be called a true Heavenly Character Class.

On the stage, Han Three Thousand appeared to be helpless as he shook his head and said to himself, "What a pity, I haven't learned enough yet, and you can't wait to lose."

In the distance, He Qingfeng put away his astonished expression and quickly left the scene.

The speed displayed by Han Giangli just now, which even he hadn't caught clearly, caused a large stone to sink into his heart.

Where the limit of this person's strength was, he couldn't tell, but he was well aware that the apocalypse possessed even greater strength due to Han Qianli's arrival.

Ever since the conflict between the Four Gates and the Three Temples, the two helmsmen rarely had a visit, and the last time the next oldest went to the Three Temples, it was because of the movement in the forbidden area.

This time, however, He Qingfeng appeared at the Four Gates, but it was because of Han Qianqian.

"Qingfeng He, I never expected that you would be willing to come to the Four Gates." The next old man smiled and said to Qingfeng He.

He Qingfeng's face was as heavy as water, he didn't want to come, but had to come.

"Next Old Man, who exactly is Han 3000, and how in the world could such an expert appear?" He Qingfeng asked, the reason why mundane experts were fundamentally different from the apocalypse was because the apocalypse's environment and training methods allowed those who learned martial arts to break through higher limits, this concerned another secret of the apocalypse, in other words, no matter how powerful he was among the mundane, it was absolutely impossible for him to surpass the apocalypse's experts.

But Han Qianli was a living exception to the rule, which filled He Qingfeng with questions.

"Before he came to the apocalypse, he wasn't as strong as he is now, but during this time, he has indeed progressed so rapidly that even I didn't expect it." Next Elder said, it was an unexplainable problem, even Next Elder could only guess that it was because the Apocalypse Illusion had changed Han Qianqian's physique, which made him become stronger faster, but whether or not that was the reason, Next Elder himself couldn't be sure.

"But he's only at the Xuan character level now, there's no way he could have come into contact with the power of the apocalypse, so how could he have progressed so quickly," He Qingfeng said.

The power of the Celestial Apocalypse.

Apart from the Forbidden Area, this was the second secret of the Apocalypse.

The core area of the apocalypse was wrapped in a mysterious power, and training in this power wrapped in a mysterious power could cause great changes in the physique, and even after reaching a certain level, one could feel the energy surging in the body, similar to aura or internal power, but unfortunately, how this power was defined, even the next oldest and He Qingfeng didn't know.

It was rumored that there was an even stronger person in the apocalypse, he was the true ruler of the apocalypse, this was not a legend, but a real one, this strong man's residence was in a hidden cave, whether he himself was dead or alive could not be determined, but within his residence, there must be many things hidden about the secrets of the apocalypse, the definition of the power of the apocalypse

might also be in his residence, it was a pity that for so many years, the next old man and He Qingfeng tried all sorts of ways but could not break the organs of the strong man's residence.

"That's what I'm wondering, but since I can't figure it out, why go too deep into it, Han 3,000 strong is good for the apocalypse, what else is there to worry about?" The next oldest said.

He Qingfeng took a deep breath and looked at the next old man's assistant.

The assistant knew what he meant by this look and walked away directly.

"Next Old, do you think it's possible for Han 3,000 to open Fuyu's dwelling?" Even when no one was around, He Qingfeng lowered his voice, the word Fuyao was only known to the two of them, this was the name of that powerful man.

The next old man's eyes gazed, there were too many unanswered mysteries of the apocalypse in Fuyuki's dwelling, if they could open Fuyuki's dwelling, the meaning of the apocalypse's existence would become clearer to them, and the power of the apocalypse might be explained.

"Do you want him to try?" The next oldest asked.

The existence of Fuyan was just a legend to everyone else, the next old man and He Qingfeng had kept this matter hidden from the outside world, no third person in the world knew about it, and to have Han Marchant try it would reveal it after all.

"I think he's special, perhaps he really can change the apocalypse, and now that the fluctuations of the Second World have been created, with the current strength of the apocalypse, it's impossible to deal with it, and it must usher in a change," He Qingfeng said.

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The fact that He Qingfeng was able to say these words really made the next old man feel surprised, if Han 3,000 was a member of the Three Temples, it would be understandable for him to say so, but Han 3,000 was a member of the Four Gates, the fact that he was able to hold such an idea showed that he had done it regardless of his previous grudges, in the face of right and wrong, He Qingfeng was still able to prioritize the important things.

Of course, whether or not he had any other ideas was something that the next oldest could not guess, but his proposal was indeed something that could be implemented.

The current apocalypse really needed to usher in change, and Fuyu's residence hid all of the secrets of the apocalypse, once these secrets were unlocked, the apocalypse might be able to become even stronger.

"Since you think so, let's give him a try before he enters the Demon King's Grotto," Next Old Man said.

He Qingfeng nodded heavily and said, "Next Old Man, I'll go back and wait for your news, so let me know when you've arranged a time."

"No problem."

After He Qingfeng left, the next old man's expression gradually became more serious.

This matter of the Fu Shake Residence was a surprise to him, he had never thought of letting Han Marchant do this, and if He Qingfeng hadn't mentioned it, he wouldn't have even thought towards this aspect, because the only ones qualified to know about this matter were the helmsmen of the four gates and three halls.

It had also never occurred to Next Old that Han Third Thousand might be the candidate to open the Fuyu Residence.

The assistant returned to Next Elder and saw that Next Elder seemed to be contemplating something, so he couldn't help but ask, "Next Elder, what is this guy Qingfeng He up to again?"

The next oldest sighed a long sigh and said, "This time, he shouldn't have any malicious intent, after all, this is the future of the entire Apocalypse at stake, and his and He Xiaoxiao's lives are also included, he shouldn't be messing around."

"What is so serious? Is the forbidden zone out of control?" The assistant's face changed, if that was the case, then it was the end of days ah.

The next old man shook his head and said, "It has nothing to do with the forbidden land."

"Nothing to do with the forbidden land, then what is it." The assistant wondered.

The next oldest looked at the assistant, smiled and asked, "Do you want to know?"

The assistant noticed a hint of coldness in the eyes of the next oldest, and quickly shook his head and said, "I don't want to."

There were too many hidden secrets in the Heavenly Apocalypse, and the Second Elder and He Qingfeng who stood in the highest position in the Heavenly Apocalypse would definitely know more things, which the assistant knew very well, and he also understood that these things were not something he was qualified to know.

"I'll go see Han Qianqian, you stay at the Four Gates." The next oldest said.

The Earth Level Realm, it took Han 3000 over half a month to walk from the periphery of the apocalypse to a place only one step away from the core, such a speed shocked the entire apocalypse, nowadays, the apocalypse had already left Lin Tong, the pride of heaven, behind, to them, Han 3000 was the true rising star, and only he was able to accomplish this impossible thing in such a short time.

Figures such as Zhuang Tang Gongtian's envy and admiration for Han Three Thousand could almost be described as monstrous, and there were even those who were proud of having met Han Three Thousand, who now surpassed Lintong in both prestige and status.

"Every time you leap up a level, the environment you live in is better, the class system of the apocalypse can be really obvious, I wonder what the environment is like where the heavenly characters live again." Coming to the new environment, Han Giang couldn't help but marvel at the system of the apocalypse, where strength was so important that the treatment one could enjoy was completely worlds apart.

"Brother Three Thousand, you'll soon become a Heavenly Character expert, won't you then know what the environment is like to live in at the Heavenly Character level." Jiang Ying Ying said to Han Three Thousand with a smile.

Han Three Thousand's path to promotion was almost unhindered, but that didn't mean he could ignore the test of the Devil King's Grotto, after all, no one had been able to come out of the Devil King's Grotto alive in the last ten years of the apocalypse, it was the only one of all the tests that had a risk to his life, how could Han Three Thousand dare to take it lightly?

"The test of the Demon King's Grotto is not simple, it cannot be taken lightly," Han Three Thousand said.

"Brother Three Thousand, the name of this place is quite scary, but this should also be the place of the apocalypse, would the apocalypse let its own experts die, can't even the apocalypse control what happens in the Demon King's Grotto?" Jiang Ying Ying frowned with a puzzled face and said.

"That should be the case, the earth level experts are vital mid-level strength to the apocalypse, the apocalypse would never let such people die easily, they would die in the Demon King's Grotto, this

already shows the four gates and three halls' inability to control the Demon King's Grotto." Han Giangli nodded his head in agreement, this was a problem he had thought about before, and because of this, he didn't dare to take the test of the Demon King's Grotto lightly.

The Four Gates and Three Temples' next oldest and Qingfeng He, who couldn't control what was happening in the Demon King's Grotto, meant that the Demon King's Grotto was in the apocalypse, but it wasn't under the apocalypse's control.

"Your guesses are correct, the apocalypse is indeed unable to control the Demon King's Grotto." At this moment, the next old voice came from behind the two of them.

Since coming to the apocalypse, Han Qianli had never seen this old man's figure again, it was as if he had been left to fend for himself in the apocalypse, in vain this old thing was still Han Nian's godfather, but he didn't even show any concern.

"Yo, a rare visitor has appeared, I'm not going to get blurry eyed." Han Qianli deliberately rolled her eyes and said as if she was ridiculing me.

Externally Han Three Thousand was the next oldest disciple, but the next oldest didn't really take Han Three Thousand as a disciple, and this helmsman of the four gates couldn't do anything with Han Three Thousand at all.

"In the eyes of outsiders, you're my disciple, so can't you show a little respect to me as your master?" The next old man laughed bitterly.

"There might not be a chance in this life, so I might as well wait for the next one." Han Giangli smiled.

"Do you believe in reincarnation?" The next old man raised his eyebrows and said.

Han Giangli shook his head resolutely, for an atheist, how could he believe in such nonsense as reincarnation, where could there be such a thing as reincarnation when a person's death was a pile of dead bones.

"Did you come to find me to lead me to the Devil King's Cave?" Han Qianli asked.

The next oldest looked at Jiang Yingying, and only one person could tell Han Three Thousand about Fuyan, so Jiang Yingying's presence was obviously a bit of a hindrance.

Han 3000 frowned, the meaning the next old man was trying to convey with this look was clear to him, but he didn't understand what exactly it was that he couldn't even hear from Jiang Ying Ying.

"Ying Ying, you should go back to your room and rest first," Han Giangli said.

"En." Ying-Ying Jiang nodded and left.

After making sure that no one was around, the next oldest walked over to Han 3,000 and whispered, "Before you go to the Demon King's Cave, I'll take you to another place."